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TO THE SENIORS

In May, you finish your preparations for life in what we commonly term the "outside world." What has your college life meant to you?

Constantly, after you leave this college, occasions will arise and cause you to reminisce about your college days. What pleasant phases do you choose to remember about your college days? If you have taken part in curricular and extra-curricular affairs, you probably try to reminisce. If you have stood by and watched the others do the work, you will do everything to forget these days.

But what has your life meant to us and to Queens-Chicora? You have advised us and been sisters to us. You have upheld the standards and ideals of the college. Even the most insignificant girls among you has contributed her part to the betterment of some one's character or some other phase of college life.

If you are one of those who would rather not think back on today for the pleasure it yielded you, think about the pleasures you probably gave or helped to give to some other person or organization. Thanks for your advice and guidance!

SCHOLASTIC STANDARDS

Here you are now with almost a whole new semester ahead of you. What are you going to do with it? Have you made a list of useless and possibly already forgotten resolutions? Or have you made up your mind that this semester is to be started off just right so that slate will be just as full of good marks in May as it is clean in February.

So much depends on the grades you make here in college. Why not reach for high scholastic standards this semester! It is not so hard to do merit and distinction work. Form good study habits and settle down to some honest-to-goodness good work.

Make up your mind to pass that re-exam, if you have one to take. Last semester is over now. See what you can do this semester to raise the scholastic standards of the college as well as your own.

Taking a suggestion, buy a few composition books and take notes in class. Keep up with your notebooks and daily work and test grades will naturally rise too.

You do much more good by contributing to scholastic standards of the college than you do by piling up campus signs on your door. Try it!

CARE OF BURWELL HALL

For this editorial I wish to borrow one of Rev. Peter Marshall's statements. You remember he said that our minds are like phonographic discs recording grooves in our lives with the needles of our conduct. I wish to stop the whirling of this phonographic disc long enough to examine in our every day school life here at the college only one particular needle. This needle of conduct pertains to conduct in Burwell Hall—too much loafing and abuse of furniture! In fact, the needle which is causing such noisy, confused, destructive grooves about which I am speaking is a double pointed needle—get a good description of it—one prong represents loafing and socializing; the other prong represents sitting on tables, on arms and chairs, scratching furniture, slinging books and coats carelessly over the furniture, and pushing chairs over the rugs and floor.

I feel certain that a reminder of the need of a complete change of the needle of conduct in Burwell is all that is needed! You have seen on a page of some issues of *Good Housekeeping* pictures showing the psychological results of the "right" and "wrong" methods of correcting a child. Let us analyze our situation in the same way, considering first the picture of the "right" method of correction. This picture of Burwell Hall shows no lingering of students—all who wish to study are in the library, all who wish to socialize are in the Students' Union. The main part of the picture shows the parlors only for use in the evenings and for social affairs. The lobby, as seen in the picture, is for occasional use of student or a stranger or a visitor who waits to go into one of the administrative offices. Students pass through the halls at change of classes in their same nice way, but never get settled for any length of time in a chair or couch. The conduct in Burwell Hall is thus similar to that in administrative buildings in other colleges—no other colleges have lingering, socializing or studying in administrative! In thinking over this need of correction, I am confident that if any of you are guilty of using the lobby of Burwell Hall in a disturbing way you will willingly put a dead stop to this defective needle conduct. This new needle in an emphatic way and will immediately make ready a new needle of also blacklists abuses of furniture; blacklists sitting on arms of chairs and couches; blacklists putting feet on furniture; blacklists moving heavy pieces of furniture; blacklists removing ash trays, magazines, lamp globes, and electric plugs; blacklist drinking coca-colas or eating in the parlors.

Let us discard the "wrong" picture so quickly that only the "right" is remembered and heeded.

Last year all of you worked very hard for the new furniture, and how proud you are of it! It is your furniture, forming a lovely setting and environment for you and for the girls who will follow you. Getting it was a difficult task, but taking proper care of it is a still greater task. By hard work you learned to appreciate and place right values upon things. You earned the reward of enjoying the beautifully furnished rooms so long as every student plays or works under the rules of proper respect and care of the furnishings. Progress can be made only with the responsibility felt and shared by every citizen on the campus for the care of every item of furnishings. Proper, exacting care taken of what you possess insures against too-often necessity of replacing, and assures building on and to what you have and care for.

Now, since we are getting additional new furnishings, is the time to change the needle of conduct. Let everyone determine to discard the faulty needle, and place on the disc a steel needle, resulting in firm, steady grooves. Indeed, your new conduct needles will enable you to form habits of studying in the history, lounging in the Students' Union and caring for the furniture, and will make the discs worthy of repetition at any time not only for your own gratification but for the shaping of a precedent for girls who will follow you.

With sincere appreciation for the spirit and understanding on the part of Queens students with which they always meet and correct undesirable situations, I am,

Your friend,

VIRGINIA M. AGNEW, Dean of Women

Students Show Super Secrets of Supper Stockings

"Supper Stockings" is the name given to faulty and otherwise run-full stockings seen every night at supper. At the first sign of a hole or a run, any here-to-fore good hose are destined to become "E pluribus Unum" and follow the way of his (or her) forerunner to dinner each night. In the first are her good, sheer, two-thread stockings worn only on gala occasions and then luxed after each wearing with the greatest of care. In the second group are her school stockings—that is if she is lucky enough to afford them. These are just regular stockings and do not have a very important or exciting career. They don't even rate lux! The last group, and the group to be considered now, is always the largest and every girl is eager to show her collection of supper stockings.

Stockings of many kinds, shapes, shades, and sizes are found in these collections. Here are those hopeless misfits sent by a fond "Aunt Lizzy," or other doting relatives—or just gifts that are ardently purchased at a special fire sale, clearance or bargain basement. Rather than disappoint the donors and throw them away, some loyal soul will drag them forth, and proceed gaily to the dining room and feel that she has done her duty to the relatives and also the stockings.

Other stockings to join the ranks traveling to dinner each night are those we buy ourselves when the clerk shows them to us in an optimistic fervor and we delightedly exclaim over their inexpensiveness and the lovely shades, and then it's easy to imagine our surprise when we return with our bargain, only to find that they are "seconds," multi-colored, and full of rings. Rather than admit defeat, we chuckle to ourselves and add another pair to our accumulating horde of supper stockings. The old saying "Where there's a will there's a way" could easily be changed to "Where there's a mouldy pair of stockings, there's a girl who will wear them to supper."

Fashion Fads

This is the time of year when every normal girl gazes into her closet and heaves a heavy sigh of discouragement at what she sees there. Heavy winter clothes, dark skirts and bulky coats have lost their earlier appeal and by now they look just a bit worn and dingy. While we still have a couple of chilly months ahead, it's not hard to visualize now the green leaves which will be sprouting and the vivid hues of the spring flowers and that glorious fresh tingly feeling you get when you see the first robin. And you realize that now is the time to begin a systematic planning of that spring outfit, or outfits if you're really going in for things in a big way. The new colors which designers have gotten together for your ensemble are the gayest splashes of lovely shades and hues. Rose and the near-roses, are leading the field, and every shade of it is being blended together to make the most luscious and distracting dresses and accessories yet. And then the return of that noble color, purple! As flattering as it is lovely, it is being worn and worn by those who know. Hats, skirts, spring sweaters, indeed everything imaginable can be found in this color. As for evening, the lovely pastels, lilacs, light roses, powder blues and soft greens are going romantic places this spring, according to Harpers.

Another note of interest is that concerning spring coats. Everyone needs the rejuvenation that a light spring coat adds. This season they're straight. No longer will princess lines mold your figure flatteringly. Now they hang straight, not in enormous box fashion, but merely with defi-

Campus Choice

On January 12, 1920, this fair world of ours was first graced by the presence of one of our best, Virginia McNinch Smith. As Virginia grew up, she became more and more mischievous. She went through the Charlotte schools, known every year as the wit of the class.

After she graduated from Central High School, she decided that Queens-Chicora was just the college for her. As a freshman she was quite busy on the campus as a member of the Choral Club and of the Blues staff. She was also chairman of the freshman stunt that year. In her sophomore year she was again chairman of stunt night, on the staff of the QUEENS BLUES, and in the S.C.A. Cabinet as sophomore representative. This year as a junior, she is feature editor the the QUEENS BLUES, Day Student representative on S.C.A. Cabinet, assistant editor of the *Coronet*, and a member of Chi Omega fraternity. She is also a member of the Choral Club and of the Day Student Program committee.

"Precious gifts come in small packages" the old saying goes. This is certainly true in Ginny's case. She's about as big as a minute, and has the biggest blue eyes you ever saw. Wherever she is, she has a big, cheerful smile on her face, and a laugh just ready to pop out.

Ginny says her pet hate is insincere people and that her pet like is good music. When asked what kind of good music, she answered, "well, for instance *Claire de Lune*, or *Sugar Foot Stomp!*" Her chief ambition these days is to go to Philadelphia. Why? She says daisies won't tell, but who the heck is a daisy? She also wants to learn the "feet part" of an organ so she can play her pet *Tea for Two* with a flourish.

We hear by an indirect source that she is leading a double life. She seems to be awfully interested in the collegiate football season next year.

About herself, all she would say was: "When bigger and better faux pas's are made, trust Smith to make them." Somehow we can't quite agree with that one, Ginny.

When asked if she would mind answering a few questions of interest, Virginia said she wouldn't mind at all. Here are the questions with her answers:

Question: "What is your favorite food?"

Answer: "Thought."

Question: "Who is the man in your life?"

Answer: "Father Time."

Question: "Are you allergic?"

Answer: "Nose, Mam!"

Question: "Do you believe in love at first sight?"

Answer: "Without my glasses, no."

Question: "Have you ever been hypnotized?"

Answer: "I've often wondered."

From these you can see that Ginny knows all the answers (no telling if they're the right ones, though!)

But even if you're going to turn out to be a little country goil from the sticks, we city slickers will still love you just as much, Virginia.

nately up and down lines. Shoulders are no longer padded to give you the appearance of the football hero of a month or two past, but they're just shoulders now. The fabrics for these new coats are fascinating, and the colors range as never before, so you're sure to succumb to their appeal.

But be sensible about these new clothes. Don't be so amazed by the brilliant colors and the glamorous accessories that you find yourself with a hodge-podge of things. Look around the shops—study the magazines, and then decide just what you'll need in every line and fit it to your budget and then sally forth and join the spring parade with the snazziest outfit yet, because they certainly can be had this year.